

THE SAN ANTONIO LIGHT SUPPLEMENT.

San Antonio, Texas, Saturday, April 7, 1883.

MARY ANN'S MOTHER.

The Girl Arrested for Causing Her Death to Get Her Property.

NEW YORK, March 30.—At midnight Counsellor Ambrose H. Party visited the police headquarters, and exhibited a dispatch from Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, requesting him to hunt up a young woman named Mary Ann Dooley, aged 18. Mr. Party demanded an interview with her, as he said he understood she was confined in the building. This was granted, and then the Counsellor called on the acting superintendent of police, and requested that Miss Dooley be arraigned this morning for a hearing. It was afterwards ascertained that she was charged with having poisoned her mother, who died about a month ago, under suspicious circumstances. The woman was supposed to be worth \$200,000. No verified will was found, but a copy of an alleged will was unearthed, and an investigation was followed by the fil. ht of the daughter and a young man, supposed to be her suitor. Upon the arrival of the train in the Grand Central depot the girl was arrested, but the young man escaped. The prisoner is of slight figure, has a dark complexion, dark hair and hazel eyes. She appeared to be overwhelmed with mortification, and protests her innocence saying she always loved her mother and they never had any differences, excepting about her engagement with her lover, John Sessions. Her mother did not like him, but she did. A writ of habeas corpus has been prepared and will be submitted to the Supreme court today.

The Queen's Pardon.

The chiefs of police in this country are receiving circulars from London offering £1,000 reward and the Queen's pardon to any one not an actual perpetrator, who will give information leading to the arrest of the persons or person who, on March 15 placed dynamite in the office of the local Government Board and the Times building.

O'Donovan Rossa says he knows nothing of the plot to blow up the public buildings in Liverpool or of the men who have been arrested in Cork on suspicion of belonging to a secret society, and that it pays certain men or such sensational reports would not be cabled. He adds: "I belong to a secret society for the destruction of England. Its headquarters are not in Cork, nor has it been in England for 18 years. I see that orders have been issued for closing at sunset the passage which underlies Gladstone's residence. I will open that passage with bombs."

Tragic End of a Vendetta.

A tragedy of a singular kind was enacted the other day in a village of the Department of Vaucluse, called Cheval-Blanc. Ten years ago an Italian navy, who had been working on the railway then in course of construction, was tried for manslaughter, the witness who was mainly instrumental in securing his conviction being a peasant belonging to the village of Cheval-Blanc. The navy was sentenced to 10 years' penal servitude, and on leaving the dock he declared that when he had served his time he would come back and take his revenge. About a fortnight ago he reappeared at the village, and meeting the wife of the peasant, told her that she might consider her husband a dead man. She at once gave information to the gendarmier of his presence in the district, but he eluded the search made for him and made his appearance at the farmhouse inhabited by the peasant early on Sunday morning. The man was still in bed, and when he looked out of the window and recognized the Italian he took up a gun which he kept by his bedside, and fired two shots, killing his would-be murderer on the spot. The Italian was armed with a revolver and a long knife.

A French Mother Ship-ton.

From the New York Sun.
Hardly had people recovered from the nerve-shattering south-saying of Mother Ship-ton when the weird words of wind-compelling Wiggins set them wild again. And now, ere Wiggins is well rubbed from recollection, two ancient prophecies have been unearthed for the present year. One is from the writings of Nostradamus, a French astrologer of the 16th century, which may be thus rendered:

In Eighteen hundred and eighty-three,
When woods in verdant green shall be,
Against misfortune and subsistence
A lame man shall protect our France.

The Comte de Chambord is lame and may be taken to represent the "boiteux" or "boiteux."

The second blood-curdler is:
When Easter falls in our Lady's lap
The England shall come a great mishap.
Now, Easter Sunday this year fell, for the first time in about a hundred years, on "Lady Day," the 25th of March.
We now manufacture another prophecy:
When in one week fall Sundays two,
Prophetic rhymes may chance come true.

The San Antonio Light,

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FURNITURE!

In asking the attention of Furniture buyers to his stock this spring, Mr. Wolfson believes that he is advising for their good as well as his own. The assortment is very large, including the newest and best made. There are many new and beautiful designs in PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE. A full stock of mattresses and bedding. The UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT offers most that is new, and additions are being made daily. Customers are invited to make a comparison before purchasing.

NABOB DE MORNY.

The Man Because of Whom Mademoiselle Feyghine Committed Suicide.

The Duke de Morny, of Paris, whose arrival is daily expected at Washington, has a history. The Duke is a young man, not yet 30, but he has run a career on the continent which has given him a world-wide notoriety. He has been in New York for several weeks, and the society gossips of Gotham have it that he is wife hunting. His name has been disagreeably associated with that of a very wealthy New York belle and heiress, who has been accused of wanting to marry him, but who recently gave the story the lie by marrying Mr. Robert Feil, a Wall street broker, to whom she had been engaged for a long time. The Duke may have been anxious to wed the heiress, but the sequel shows that she had different views. Daudet is said to have drawn the character de Mora in his famous novel, "The Nabob," from the elder de Morny, all France recognizing the portrait. The young Duke has "cut it fat," to use a current vulgarity, and although he inherited millions his fortunes are said to be at a low ebb. The story of his desertion of the beautiful Russian actress, Mile. Feyghine, and her suicide afterward in his apartments, is still fresh in the minds of many people. It was the sensation of Paris, and may have precipitated the nobleman's departure.

Married the Coachman.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 30.—Miss Ann Brooker, a pretty girl living in Torrington, Conn., has eloped with her father's negro coachman, Joseph Bradley. A short time ago she went to New York on a visit, and when she left there, instead of coming home, as her friends supposed she was going to do, she took the Housatonic road and went to Ashley Falls, Mass., where she met Bradley, as had been arranged, and they went to Sheffield and were married. She is a young woman of fine appearance, 24 years old, and is of good family, her father being one of the prominent men of the town and in good circumstances, living about a mile and a half from the village on the road to Litchfield.

She is the youngest of six daughters, and has one brother. Her mother is dead. She had always conducted herself in a proper manner, and no one ever suspected there was anything improper between the two. Bradley is a full blooded African and worked for her father three years. Last week when Mr. Brooker discovered the whereabouts of her he went to Ashley Falls with his son and tried to persuade her to return. She refused to listen to them. Miss Brooker's conduct is inexplicable, as her home relations have been pleasant, and she has grown up in luxury and refinement. Her family feel the disgrace keenly and all sympathize with them.

An Antidote for Malarial Fever.

The value of the eucalyptus tree as an antidote for malarial fever appears to have been satisfactorily demonstrated at the "Three Fountains," on the Roman Campagna. The place is not far from the city, and, according to tradition, St. Paul met his death there. This whole region is noted for its insalubrity; in fact, the name of "Roman fever" has come to be almost synonymous with fatal malarial poison. But a few years ago a colony of Trappists took up their abode at the Three Fountains, and, in spite of the demonstrations against religious organizations, they have been permitted to remain there. The reason is not far to seek. It was found impossible even to give away the property to any one else. For the same reason also, doubtless, a convict camp has been established there. Well, when the Trappists took up their residence at the Three Fountains they began at once to plant eucalyptus trees, with the result that water which used to stand a few inches below the surface of the ground can no longer be found without digging several feet. Formerly the colonists did not dare live altogether on the marshes. They would do a few hours' work there daily, and then return home to Rome to sleep. Several of their number died. But now the air is better, and save in the summer time the brothers live both day and night at the Three Fountains. Over 100,000 trees, all told, are growing, the fever is no longer fatal, and the eucalyptus, which has produced good results in Algeria, Corsica and the south of France, is seen to have done so at Rome also.

The average rate of charge on the American railways per ton of passengers for a mile is \$3.20; the average per mile for a ton of freight was \$1.20 per ton per mile. The profit made out of carrying a ton of passengers a mile was 86.3 cents; the profit out of carrying a ton of freight a mile was 0.53 cents.

It is estimated that the New York police department requires about 1700 running feet of locust clubs to supply the force on night duty. Every policeman using a club must have two running feet. His efficiency is estimated by the pound.